

**WE CAN MAKE HOME HAPPY.**  
Though we may not choose the cottage  
For mansions tall and grand,  
Or the broad prairie grassy land—  
Yet there's something, brighter, dearer,  
That's home, and that's command.

Though we have no means to purchase  
Costly pictures, rich and rare—  
Though we have not silken hangings  
To hang them o'er with care—  
We can hang them o'er with garlands  
For flowers bloom everywhere.

We can always make home cheerful,  
If right thoughts we begin—  
We can make it bright and gay,  
And their true blessings win—  
If we let the sunshine in.

We can gather around the fireside  
When the evening hours are long—  
We can blend our hearts and voices  
In a strain of music—  
We can guide some erring brother  
From the path of wrong.

We may fill our home with music,  
A soft, sweet, tuneful strain—  
It againt all dark intricacies—  
We will surely close—  
But we may never eat—  
We must love each other more.

There are treasures for the lowly—  
Which the grandest fail to find—  
There are friends of kindly mind—  
We may reap the choicest blessing—  
From the poorest fit assigned.

A Curious California Lake.

Some curious facts are related  
connection with Lake Tahoe, California, by a correspondent writing thence to the San Francisco *Bulletin*. It appears that several persons have been drowned in the lake during the past ten years, but the bodies have never been discovered. This fact gave rise to the superstitious belief that some monster dwelt in the waters and that all bodies were condemned by it. The true explanation of the mysterious non-appearance of the bodies is said to be due to the following:

The first and greatest purity of the water and its consequent lack of buoyancy.

The second, and main reason, is to the coldness of the water.

Even at this, the warmest season, the surface water is as cold as the drinker desires it to be, but in winter there compared with the temperature of the air.

It is said that the bodies of the drowned are carried by the current to the northward, where the Arctic heat of the icebergs. When a body sinks in the lake to the depth required it is frozen stiff. The process, of course, preserves it, so that the gills which live in the body from the outside skin are preserved and distended checked.

The body is then kept in a state of greater specific gravity than the water in which it is suspended, and thereby prevented from rising to the surface.

The third cause lies in the great pressure of pure water on anything which is sunk to a great depth in it. Corks placed on the bodies of the drowning men down to a week to half their size, and one of the oldest residents of the lake expresses the belief that by the time a man's body has been suspended for a week at a depth of about 200 feet, (it is not likely that it ever reaches the caving) the pressure of the water, together with the great lake, the compression of the water has reduced its size to that of a child's. Doubtless the idea of unconfined suspension in such a "world of water" is not a pleasant one to contemplate, but to be pressed into a solid mass and suspended in a liquid column of temperature is quite as pleasant as interment and moldering in the ground.

Japanes Daylight Fireworks.

The Yokohama Herald describing a recent Japanese festival, says: "The second day was occupied with exhibitions of the ingenious daylight fireworks of the manufacturers who had the Japanese art in their sole masters. As usual, these consisted mostly of bombs, which, exploding high in the air, discharged sometimes variously colored jets of smoke, and sometimes costly folded packages of wire and paper, which unfolded themselves into various figures, built and symmetrical design. They were sometimes fish, which swam leisurely through the atmosphere to the ground; or snakes which writhed themselves away over the tree tops; or great birds that hovered like life and motionless for an impossibly long time. Occasionally they took the shape of gods, temples, human beings, magnified crests of diamonds, trees and flowers—almost anything that a lively imagination could suggest. The smoke figures, however, were the most amusing.

One of the most frequently attempted was a bomb which exploded with fulgurous black and arms of lighter hues.

Of course the illumination was very brief, the wind not allowing the smoke to remain undisturbed, for more than a few seconds, but while it lasted it was perfect.

Ancient Dentistry.

Dr. Reid, of Terra Haute, in a paper upon ancient dentistry, says:

"Among the ancients great success was obtained in art. Cassellius was a dentist to the ruler of the Roman Empire, and Gold was used for the filling. But nearly 500 B. C. gold was thus used and gold wire was employed to hold artificial teeth in position, and it does not seem then to have been a new art. A fragment of the tenth of the Roman tablets, 450 B. C., has a picture of a tooth being filled with any metal, except gold, except of any gold with the dead except that bound around the teeth. Herodotus declares that the Egyptians had a knowledge of the diseases of the teeth and their treatment, and that they specified that he would not polish false teeth with tooth powder. Lucian mentions of an old maid that had but four teeth, and they were fastened with gold. These facts cover a period of 600 years."

An Apology.

"Did you say I was not to carry swill to swine? Mr. Brown?"

"Well, sir, I require you here, in the presence of those gentlemen, to apologize, or take the consequences."

"I am ready, willingly, to repair the injury I have done you."

"I will, see that you do quickly, sir."

Brown turned round to the gentlemen and said:

"Gentlemen, I have done my friend Mr. Smith, here, an injustice to say that he was not fit to carry swill to swine, in which he is perfectly innocent."

"Now, gentlemen, I wish to rectify that error, and do him the grace of saying that Smith is eminently qualified to carry swill to swine. I hope that this apology will be satisfactory to Mr. Smith, and that his excellent qualities may be duly appreciated."

They tell a good story illustrating the profound ignorance of the negro in the South. Captain Jackson, of the strength of Radicalism in that State. Thousands of the old plantation hands have not the slightest idea of numbers. Thus, when a Democratic speaker was descanting upon the hundreds of millions of dollars that had been stolen from the people by the Grant Administration and its friends, he made statements in the South, a sharp partisan of Grant, who knew to whom he was talking, replied thus: "My opponent talks about hundreds of millions of dollars being stolen in the last three or four years." "What is that?" One Democratic official, in the days of Martin Van Buren, took not millions, but \$60,000." The point was thought an excellent one, and was followed by a round of cheers.

Lined Inside.

I was in a drug store in Elkins, when I intrusted a fellow for a pound of camphor, and downed the whole of it. It was a surprise party to me, and I said, "What the deuce did he do that?" "Well, he drags, "he said. "Lies," says I, "what is that?" Then he told me.

Some years ago, a gentleman who was about to give a dinner party spent a whole week showing his servant how to make hair-soup. And when the day came, he laid the mock and just as she was about to pour in a bottle of claret a little boy entered singing, "Everything is lovely and the goose-hoops high," which disturbed her meditation, and she made a hasty and poured in a whole bottle of hair-tonic. "Did it make hair-soup?" said I.

"Alas!" said he, "the results were sad."

"What was the result?" I said.

"But he?" said he, "did he just say they were?"

"But" said I, "how did the mock turtle think?"

"Ah!" said he, "two went to the Morgue, tour to the hospital, and all who didn't die were called the survivors, and that fellow you just saw was one of them."

"What the deuce does he swallow so much nonsense for?"

"Well," he said, "that's what the hair-growing-down-the-streets had him take to the campfire to keep the moths out."

A social individual went into a store before the manager, and his wife, his wife, requested the work to purchase the sacred volume. "It belongs to my dead mother," he bobbed.

And of course, not having money coming in from home, the clerk gave him a loan of \$100, and the boy was taken to the station, how drunk! He had the Bible in his coat pocket, though seven leaves had been torn out and wrapped around a herring.

When a body sinks in the lake to the depth required it is frozen stiff. The process, of course, preserves it, so that the gills which live in the body from the outside skin are preserved and distended checked.

The body is then kept in a state of greater specific gravity than the water in which it is suspended, and thereby prevented from rising to the surface.

The third cause lies in the great pressure of pure water on anything which is sunk to a great depth in it.

Cultivator Teeth at 65 to 75¢

GrassHopper Cultivators 5.50

Wing Shovel Plows 7.00

Steel and Cast Iron Plows

REVOLVING HORSE RAKES

SHOVEL PLOW BLADES

Large and small

SCYTHE SNATHS

Double Shovel Plows

HAY FORKS

Sheep Shears

WOOL TWINE

Carriage Whips

SCALES

GROUNDS

WRINGERS

BOOTS & SHOES

C. PRENTISS

WALL PAPER!

BLANCHARD CHURNS

S C A L E S .

W R I N G E R S .

C. PRENTISS

WALL PAPER & BORDER

WALL PAPER &